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# VOICES of DESTINY

CRISIS CULT

## WOLFPACK

Animalistic | Forceful | Instinct in purity | The fittest survive  
as they feast on the weak in frenzy | Our ramblings made  
us deaf to their howl | *Only the hypocrites dare to ask: who  
set them free?*

Cannibalistic | Brutal | Beyond humanity | They share the  
same blood but hate brings it to the boil inside their veins  
| With our head held high, we're blind to their betrayal |  
*Pass the buck but god knows that we set them free*

**Mother | Under this fading sun | We turn your children  
into monsters | This world has turned so numb | We  
deny the effect of the cause**

Our ramblings made us deaf to them | More | Give us more |  
Just feed us to ourselves

The devil may care in the age of sustainability | For we only  
learn *through catastrophes and casualties*

**Mother | Under this fading sun | We turn your children  
into monsters | This world has turned so numb | We  
deny the effect of the cause**

## THE EASY PREY

It is her night | She was chosen to shine as the star of the  
show called »We change your life« | And she would change  
beyond recognition | They turned her upside down and  
*her insides out | Beware the darkness | The wolves always  
hunt in a pack | Now you're the target | You're the easy prey*

Be still my dear | Believe | *Your perfume reveals you* | There's  
no way they smell your fear | *Playing dead will not save you*

**Forlorn | She has them breathing down her neck | Not  
supposed to outrun her fate | This course was set for her  
long ago | So far | And you can't even bear to look | While  
you're dying to see what's next | Who's next to take her  
place | *Make yourself a sheep and welcome the wolves***

She'll be terrified to see: this is the end of it | This is the end  
of hide and seek | I'm for real: they have her outnumbered  
in a dead-end | *God! Please, make them stop*

The world holds its breath | Vile smiles reveal their fangs  
| Is this her final stand? | She's with her back to the wall |  
Spare her from harm | Is this her final stand? | She's with her  
back to the wall | *Leave her alone*

**Forlorn | She has them breathing down her neck | Not  
supposed to outrun her fate | This course was set for her  
long ago | So far | And you can't even bear to look | While  
you're dying to see what's next | Who's next to take her  
place | *Make yourself a sheep and welcome the wolves***

This was her final stand with her back to the wall





## TO THE SLAUGHTER

This is the work of the cruelest beast on earth | This is the work of our own hands | Repent of horrors to which we used to close our eyes, used to deny | Now her figure, it scares me | Her wide eyes, they blame me | I'm caught in the very act

*Don't dare to look away | You see the look in her face? | Carved in your brains, this look will distort your dreams*

**One can tell, she must be cold with her slash wounds to the bone | Where once a shining light is now the dark inside her very soul | Well I am sure, she's cold**

Cold shivers as I step into a grotesque world | I confess, I am as helpless as a frightened sheep | *Like a sheep to the slaughter | Blood splatter on the walls* | Far too late to animate her will to survive | What could I do when her figure's unmoving | Her wide eyes will haunt me and I have nowhere to run

Nowhere to run | I'm caught in the act | Rise from the cold concrete | Rise

**One can tell, she must be cold with her slash wounds to the bone | Where once a shining light is now the dark inside her very soul | Well, I am sure, she's cold**

## 21 HEROES

It is said that once there was a guardian force | A tale of 21 heroes | It foretold that they'd return in times of need | Yet this hope was in vain

*Shut it! | Pray is all you can | I've had enough of words | We must become the heroes*

**No more turning a blind eye to the weak | I want to hear you say: we go all out! | If not now then when to change? | We're the heroes**

All this time we're depending on a fairytale | It's no good | Now the enemy is at our gates | And we're left all alone

*Shut it now! | Complain is all you can | Better brace yourselves | We will become the heroes*

**No more turning a blind eye to the weak | I want to hear you say: we go all out! | If not now then when to change? | We're the heroes**

Yet so unsure | Dive into my mind see me fall | I dive into my mind see me falter | Please make this go

*Shut it! | Pray is all you can | I've had enough of your words | Hail the hero*

**No more turning a blind eye to the weak | I want to hear you say: we go all out! | If not now then when to change? | We're the heroes | Yes, we go all out! | If not now then when to change? | We're the heroes!**

## AT THE EDGE

Don't open your eyes | The sun's too bright | And we are not  
there yet | Just go back to sleep | You've just been asleep |  
Where and when am I? | Why do I feel so tired? | Can hardly  
open my weary eyes | Seems I have gone so far from home

My ship has begun to sink | And you're tied to the mast |  
Dark waves, they descend on me | This breath be your  
last | The course is set for the edge of this world | Soon  
I'll reach the edge of this world

It looks so strange | Yet I could swear, I have seen this place  
before | My memories, they tell of life and joy but none of it  
is anymore | With every breath the world that you knew falls  
apart | No turning back | Just let your colors fade | Embrace  
the darkened sky

My ship has begun to sink | And you're tied to the mast |  
Dark waves | They descend on me | This breath be your  
last | The course is set for the edge of this world | Soon  
I'll reach the edge of this world

Help me | Drowning | I cannot breathe | This is your work  
| My curse | Can't see: why me? | What did I do? | I'm a  
solemn sacrifice | How can't you see? | No, still you won't  
see what you have done to me







## STORMCROW

How am I gonna sleep tonight with this light in my face? |  
*It's clinical, cold, white* | Reflecting from the faces they recall  
*all the time* | They press me: » Say, it's gonna be okay!« | Well  
I will not 'cause it's not | Ill news' an ill guest but who am  
I to keep you from this | *The unbearable truth in my eyes* |  
*Read it from my eyes*

**You will never smile again | I'm that prophet that breaks  
your hopes down | Make yourself at home in hell | You're  
not to awake from this nightmare**

I've seen grown men break the moment I release the names  
| Be my guest and search for mistakes I made | They ask:  
» Have you ever felt like this?« | Well I have not | I feel cold |  
Words are no use as they sharpen the edge of the knife | It's  
like your heart is being excised | *My heart is being excised*

**You will never smile again | I'm that prophet that breaks  
your hopes down | Make yourself at home in hell | You're  
not to awake from this nightmare**

*I'm stormcrow | Bringing an end to your hope | All you loved  
turned into dust | Dead and gone*

## UNDER CONTROL

Hold up! | We were asked to still go straight | Always go  
straight | Silent | What could we do but to proceed? | We  
proceed

Now you regret the power you surrendered | Yet all this  
time their care felt so tender

Force back | Choke on your tears as you lie: you're alright |  
Wear black | Get your heart's color on the outside for ever-  
yone to see

**You're better off not following me into the darkest corn-  
ers of my mind | There's a beast I use to keep shut away  
| And it stirs when you fail me**

Bow down! | Here comes the ruler of your life taking your  
pride | Had enough? | Then turn your back and forge your  
own thoughts | Taking control

**You're better off not following me into the darkest corn-  
ers of my mind | There's a beast I use to keep shut away  
| And it stirs when you fail me**

*You made us again tear at our chains | But don't panic: we  
are under control*

Another lesson learned: to trust no one but yourself | Will  
never trust again your words | The outcome of this story, it  
lies in our hands | It lies in our own sore hands

**You're better off not following me into the darkest corn-  
ers of my mind | There's a beast I use to keep shut away |  
And it stirs when you fail me | There's a beast inside and  
it lies in wait | Brace yourself as it breaks free**

*Time to panic | We are losing control*



## THE GREAT HUNT

*Now the day is here | Can you see the raging crowd? | Still it grows | Too long we were controlled | So they thought they got away? | It's not over yet | We're coming after them*

*You don't understand that it is just to take it all back what was stolen from us | And we take our time for time lost its weight | We take down the ones who took her away | Try to restrain the fire in our hearts and you will be burned with our enemies along | 'Cause only their ends will end our flame | We take down the ones who took her away | **You don't understand***

*Pain is all I feel | Just make it go away | I have tried anything but revenge of which they say is a marvel | **We crush their bones and bury them at her feet** | With all my heart I pray that he knows | With all my heart I pray you burn in hell!*

*When your howl falls silent we will know peace of mind | When our hate yields to voidness we realize*

*You don't understand that it is just to take it all back what was stolen from us | And we take our time for time lost its weight | We take down the ones who took her away | Try to restrain the fire in our hearts and you will be burned with our enemies along | 'Cause only their ends will end our flame | We take down the ones who took her away*

*Please give us peace of mind | **We don't fear the void | We must crush***



## CREDITS

*Voices of Destiny is:*

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**LUKAS PALME - KEYBOARDS & VOCALS**  
**CHRIS GUTJAHR - GUITARS**  
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All music written by Lukas Palme, except: „21 Heroes“, „Under Control“, „The Great Hunt“ by Christopher Gutjahr and „Your Creation“ by Ada Flechtner  
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